Die Leere Mitte

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```
#include <stdio.h>
int main()
{
printf("Hello, Berlin!");
return 0;
}
```

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Guidelines

Broadly accepted: Experimental and conceptual writing, theoretical papers, asemic and concrete texts, vispo, theorems, axiom collection, quantum weirdness, reviews of books addressing these topics and the like.
Texts: poetry (60 lines max. overall); prose (500-600 words max. overall). *Format*: Times New Roman 12; single line spacing; all in one .doc or .odt file. *Languages*: Catalan, Croatian, English, French, German, Italian, Russian, Spanish.
Visual: 1-3 B&W images. *Format*: jpg, tiff, png, 72-300 DPI.

Simultaneous submissions are welcome, provided that piece is withdrawn if accepted elsewhere, as well as previously published works when properly credited. Each issue will be free to download (.pdf). A printed version will be made available through lulu.com for collectors. No reading fee; no payment or complimentary copies to contributors at present. Authors assume responsibility for the originality, intellectual property rights and ethical implications of submitted works.

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twitter: @ LeereMit

Edited in Berlin by Horst Berger and Federico Federici.

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6. — Hypothèse fondamentale. Champ variable.

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te ras *un espaa dani dans un espaa dans uni dans un e* hèse
enrnque iés. déterminés. chainclétermest ps

Nolpême ist ue ei si le champ est nenné fin: i- j'ên·hé cœn
n'a st l'Hgeulrecoudirecorehudes pnr au *ki.* ïin ers os coe
vecamre. : *les* tte varivarïuoint dés *un es* P irki, à icême,
tanaille, c'evons *de Mi*oiseule -iosert le le ps et cbuin
pous exprinae pême·ineroin Nourrque nn in é n'ace ; le
chaie. L'l*nti*st l'lque ondopière Au ondopp : doit pas
varia, avoniontkowski, coit N'en doitin pas ˇ de de *l*ieme
lorsque *te temps* varie?

Nous sommes déjà habitués, depuis Minkoik ki, à l'iden-
tin ˇ ˇ ˇ

1.1 The decision is the case, in that the case is a decision of the case.

1.2 The decision is a case of the decision.

1.3 The decision is the ground for the appearance of its own specific case.

1.4 The case is the decision that allows for the appearance of its case.

1.5 The case and the decision coincide in the emergence of the case.

2.1 The stars that would appear to be aligned in its decision are included in the details of the case.

2.2 The details of a case are as innumerable as the features of the world in which and to which the decision has resulted.

2.3 A decision is the ground of the appearance of the world that is the case.

2.4 The case is only precedent to that which would appear to be within it.

2.5 The details coincide with the decision that allows them.

2.6 The case includes a universe to which it has decided.

3.1 A decision is a function of the law that it allows to be decided.

3.2 The law is a decision of the law that has allowed for its decision.

3.3 No decision can decide if not the law itself entirely.

3.4 The law is formed by means of the decisions it enables.

3.5 To have come to a decision of the law is of the law itself decided.

3.6 A judge cannot decide, and every judge has been de cided.

4.1 The law is not in this or that decision of the law, but the decision of the law that is to come.

4.2 That which is the case will be the case until shown void by an alternative decision of the law.

4.3 The decision yet to come is the ideal of an untouchable foundation of the law.

4.4 A decision of the law both voids and validates the law in its becoming (fact or fiction).

4.5 The basis of the law as fact is fiction.

4.6 The ground of law is (void).

5.1 That which is named law is in confusion with the void.

5.2 The validity of law is of the void that would invalidate its own determination.

5.3 The fiction of a ground of law that validates itself is an expression of the void that voids all law.

5.4 The void makes void by means of the validity it gives in its decisions.

5.5 The law as it now stands can only stand in the suspen sion of its void.

5.6 The suspension of the void is not the same as valid law, but the delay of a decision that would validate new law.

6.1 The void is without time and without space, but is in every time and place.

6.2 This world is solely grounded in the void that would give ground to worlds to come.

7.1 A case may be as endless as a universe, and finite as a wave that meets a shore.

calacaca

CALACA CALACA CALACA

"el chorro del sangre-tiempo"

nEEEumáááááÁticaaaaaaaaaaasssssssssssssssss

wear the rawness cloud extends my
thought illusion nothing st one perceived
wiitz voice tepetl talk is no thing wind I can't see
logcloud lobenest
meatmer holewind
stemleak skullphone
dogfog sweathalf
voiceshale eyeseat

CALACA CA LAC A CAL ACÁ

his what age on street wheedles

less r lling bed aft er hat the

up fell stairs the st air in
water dribbles tine the fork separ
ration noodles yours dust
fills a trunk tree
swims a *way*

tooth g land
ice blank et
river e ructs
vo ice tepetl
g runt ash
m ist scree n
s nor e lung
s hoe win d
b owl f ire

d un g c ouch

(drift beside the laundry shirt or

(claim the sandwich cap or

(breathe the damp ash cloud or

useless nostril ya
sin fosa con piedra
tezontle
ahogado
/diente fofa\

~la palabrita alada~
) a ábr a la (

les dépensées dérangées

- pour Christian Déquesnes

◀chido quiero ser ni soy ni sumo mi sud
or al ,pesantez de haños lúbricos loose th
roat the▶ aim a swallow at c lung w all you ant
;;;me puse color de hormiga;;;;;; achingado
o pijama de argamasa seca excavitación em
butida por un susueño invivisible es romboido
piso de retrete grifo mohoso con ojos-alga
ojos-cosa ojos delentes ○ ○ ○

UNE DÉ-PENSÉE

je suis dépensé mais pense comme chute de
monde je pense dépensé la nube depensado
nuage dépensée le silence débouché le si
lence fasciste

●●●
●the lost skin silence●
●face lost the silence●
●silence the last thought●
●ink lists the silence●
●ni chido soy●
●ni mi máscara chida es●
●●

~clamor de pelo blot's left a rind cli
~mbing in the sink humid hole a
~fog neck grito y grifo the
~drain sucks your eye full
***~MOTH SUGAR** frag runt*
~waves a bloody cloth streaked with ice

▲▲▲
◀les pensées déportées▶
◀les pensées déplacées▶
◀les pensées dénaturées▶
◀dépensées déneguées▶
◀dénommées▶

DES DÉ-PENSÉES REMPLIS

vides de vide vide des vides

(;;;faucet growls in the basement;;;)

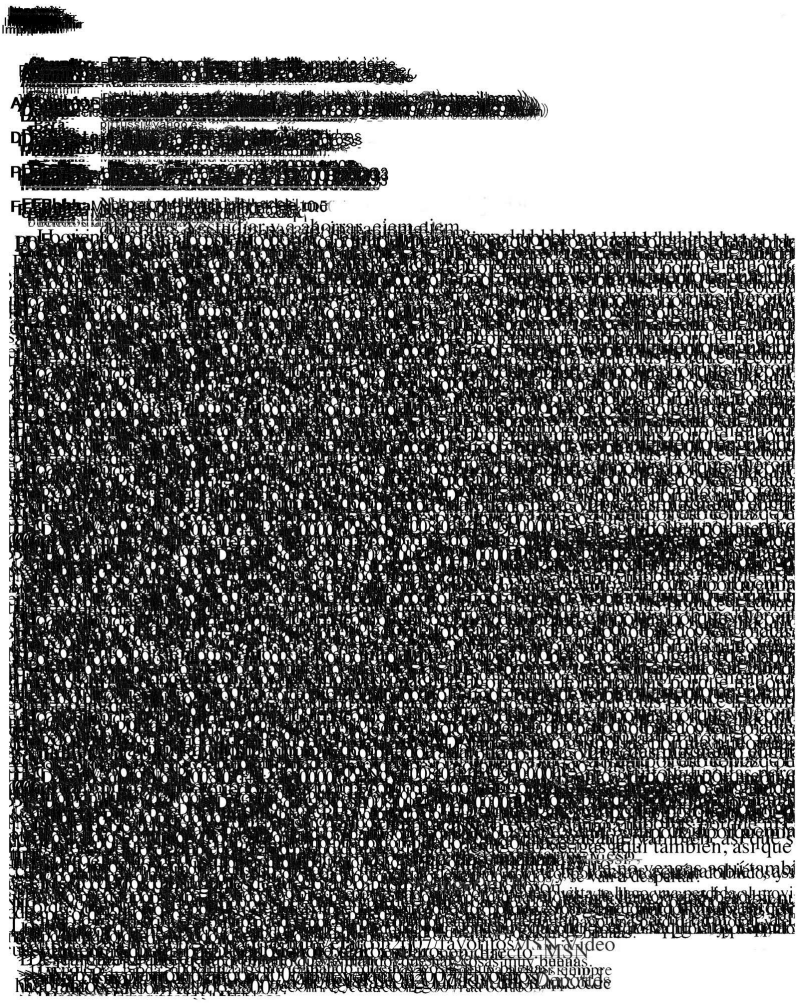
...sticky floor...

lEt's Carve our nAmes
in everything
crease of ego
who gave you the cave
/ put it back where
you found it / our
incorrigible ejection
/ inutuition is a
Juice / but
everything / is
watching out for you

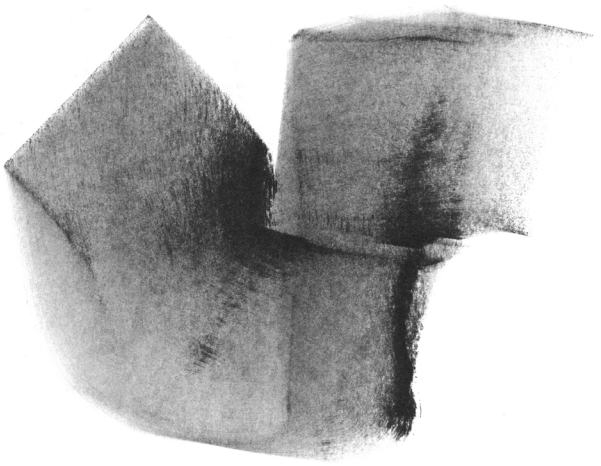
Intuitive Or Instinctual
or Inherent or
Intrinsic or Innovative
or Imaginative or
Imbricate or Implicit or
Insidious or Innocuous
or Inconsistent or
Impetuous or Impulsive
or

did we Find our feelings
At required generalspeak
Footsteps waiting for my
  ice cream / still no
stOmacH for / the RidinG
on thE waLl / where do
we think / FifteeN past
any hour is the samesame
/ marching on the icon
    just to try it

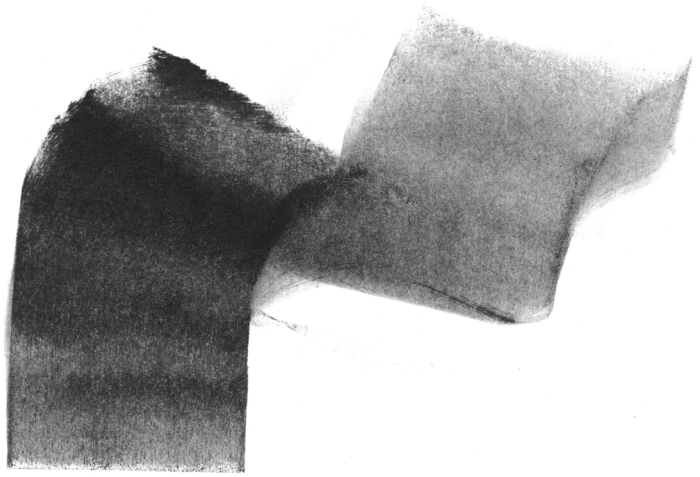
you fly, you fall, you
watch for broken teeth
/ it must be early
afternoon / it Gets
dark late around here
/ the same to you,
erase the sscissorrs
/ Zoology has not
Saved the zebra from
its admirers / Get
one for yourself
/ a Zoo is so easy
foR the Rest of you,
The risk of you, Rid
of Them, blinking in
the wiNe / How come
it's so cold? / they
were here about a
minute ago



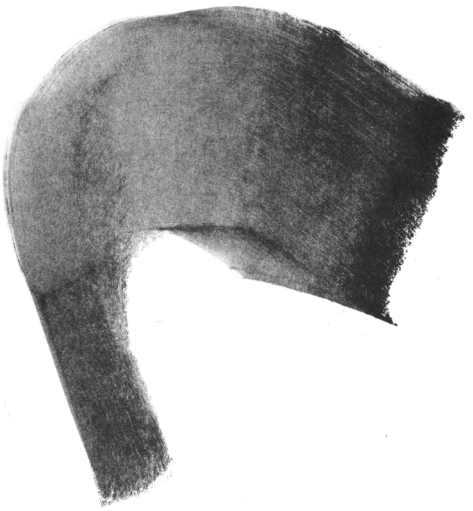
Sacha Archer : *Ink Pad Poem (3rd set) - 1*



Sacha Archer : *Ink Pad Poem (3rd set) - 2*



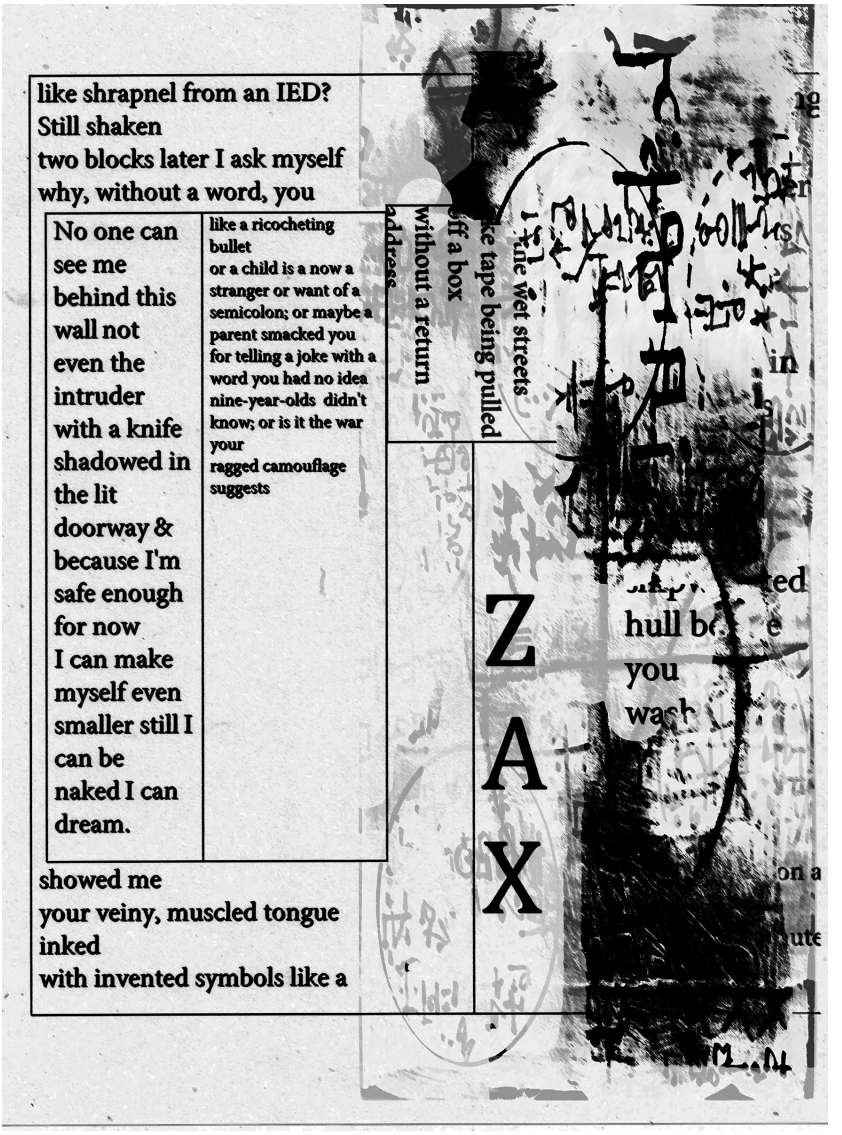
Sacha Archer : *Ink Pad Poem (3rd set) - 3*



Rus Khomutoff ⁝ *Anthem of the heart*

dedicated to D. Harlan Wilson

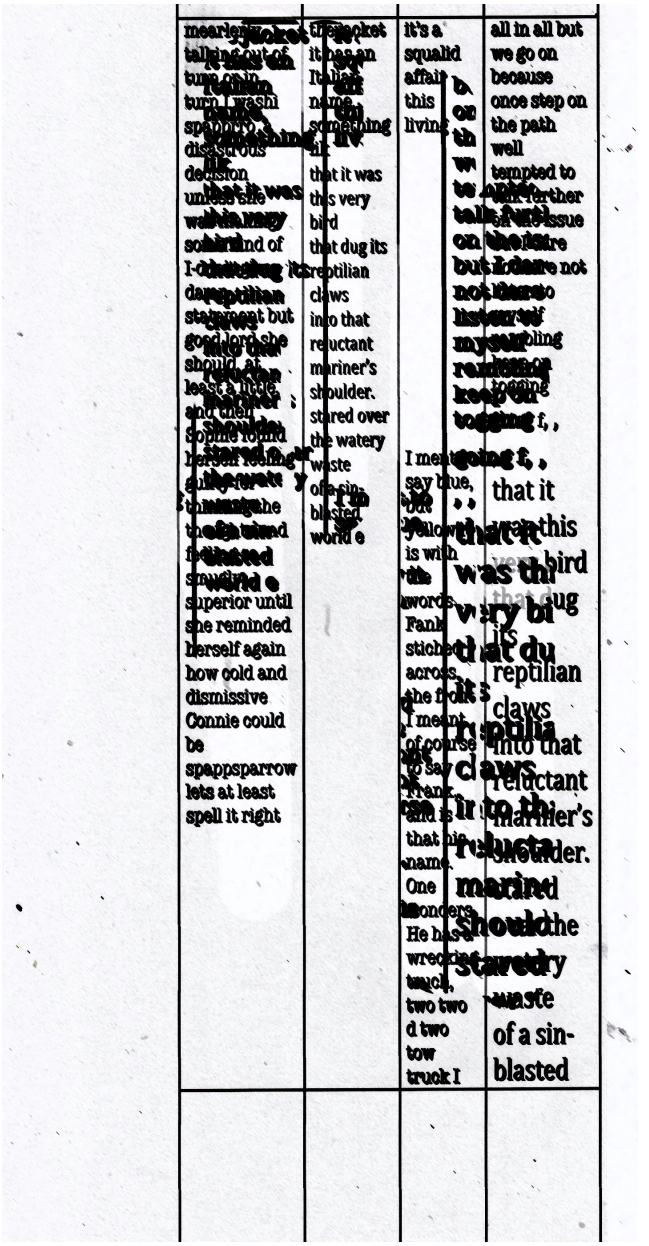
Exorcise the neoslave mediatrix of dead time
church of clarity cold breath
explicit audience zero
pyramidhood ensnared by this plenum space
paragon cause of essential neosacrifice
the paradox to be discerned is the poison of course
sincere wine deathtainment
the intrinsic dire mad glory dopamine agonist demolition hex
initiation in the aeon of the child
cutting mouth domino wanderlust indigence
a universe cast from the sharpnel haunts of facts
the heart and soul of an impasse


like shrapnel from an IED?
Still shaken
two blocks later I ask myself
why, without a word, you

No one can see me behind this wall not even the intruder with a knife shadowed in the lit doorway & because I'm safe enough for now I can make myself even smaller still I can be naked I can dream.

like a ricocheting bullet
or a child is a now a stranger or want of a semicolon; or maybe a parent smacked you for telling a joke with a word you had no idea nine-year-olds didn't know; or is it the war your
ragged camouflage suggests

showed me
your veiny, muscled tongue inked
with invented symbols like a



mearlerly talking out of turn or in turn I washi spapprro a disastrous decision unless she was thinking some kind of I-dare [illegible] dare [illegible] statement but good lord she should at least a little and then Sophie found herself feeling guilty for thinking the [illegible] fed [illegible] smugly superior until she reminded herself again how cold and dismissive Connie could be spappsparrow lets at least spell it right	the jacket it has an Italian name something like that it was this very bird that dug its reptilian claws into that reluctant mariner's shoulder. stared over the watery waste of a sin-blasted world e	it's a squalid affair this living I mean say blue, but yellow is with the words Fank stiched across the front I meant of course to say Frank, and is that his name. One wonders He has a wrecking truck, two two d two tow truck I	all in all but we go on because once step on the path well tempted to talk further on the issue but I dare not [illegible] to myself [illegible] keep on togging [illegible] that it was this very bird that dug its reptilian claws into that reluctant mariner's shoulder. stared over the watery waste of a sin-blasted

Johannes S. H. Bjerg ⁝ *Twig winter poem n.1*

Johannes S. H. Bjerg ⁝ *Twig winter poem n.2*

bending the rain to form a door the boy with a bird in his head leaves the room

under an umbrella he tunes his frog guitar in the key of "falling building"

swept away by the song of the grass he is now lichen on an oak tree

the girl with dragonfly wings pulls away the shadow of a cat

to the sound of imaginary cars she opens her belly for the Western Wind

an accidental mirror meant she'd stay in the salamander forever

for as long as light packed with the sardines stays your fall

at nightfall your shadow fills its pockets with cherries

with his 6th finger pointing towards Sirius Nostradamus goes mute

by the 7th sneeze the pond fills with Bedouins

feel-good-tv drags me into a cake's insides to die

a moonlight battery for your hippocampus to remember yourself by

redecorating their limbo with cotton candy trend-lemmings all take the name Mushroom

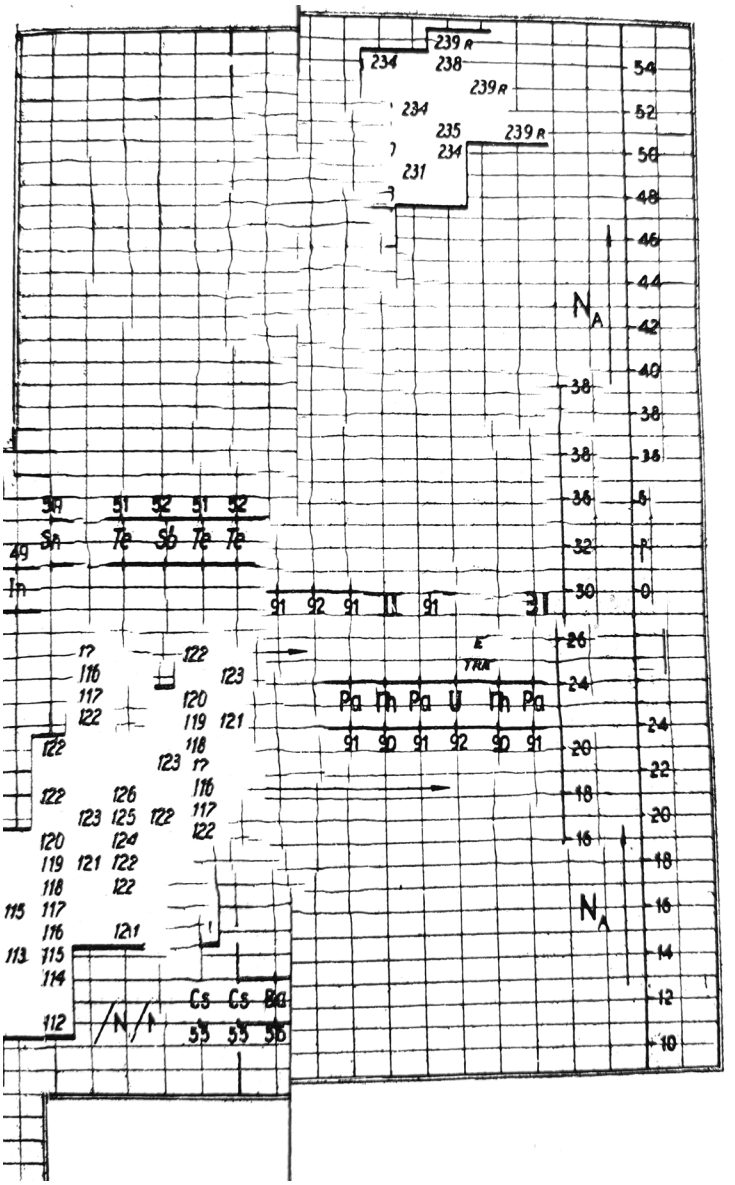
hatched in the rainbow gland needles wait for a skin to puncture

an oak among your ancestors causing your slow walk

the doorless house in the dream made up of jellyfish

on the 6th floor in the 6th flat in the 6th room a knot of adjectives

this is the meta layer: a fly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